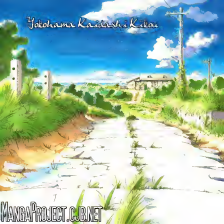


Yokohama Kaidashi Kikou



7
MANGA PROJECT . C O M . N E T

Story 43 Dancing Alone





My camera...

I always bring
it with me
when I go out.



But... on days like today,
even if I see something
that would make a good
platform, I don't take it
out of my pouch.



At moments like
these, I feel as
if I could push
out into the air
leaving the
earth behind.

I take my time
as I walk... here,
between the sky
above and the
earth below...

It's one of
the places
I always like
to visit.

I have
chosen
my path
to start.



It's rhythm
follows the
pace of my
steps.

A song emerges
from my parted
lips.

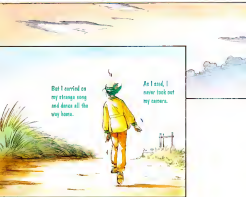
As I look around
at the world, not
from myself, I
continue walking.



And I begin
swaying my arms
in sweeping
movements.







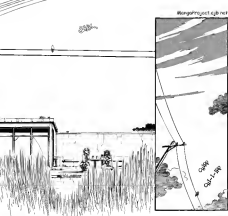
But I carried on
my strange song
and danced all the
way home.

As I said, I
never took out
my camera.

Story 44

Eyes of Stars,
Eyes of People

























ARE
WE FULLY
CUT OFF
FROM OUR
PEERS...?

...I
WONDER



WHO
KNOWS

...HMM



WANT TO
COME TRY
THE NEW TEA
WITH ME?

OH,
ROOM
MONITOR
ALPHA.

I'LL
JOIN
YOU

OH -
YES.









Story 45 Everyone's Ships







IT'S NOT
THAT I
DON'T WANT
TO GO

OH

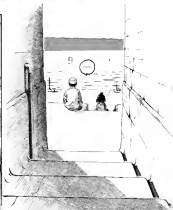
SOME OTHER
TIME
SOON

WELL, EVEN IF
TOMORROW'S
SAD...



IT'S A
PAIN (SHE)
OUT TO
THERE

OH, I
UNDERSTAND



AH!
ALPHA!!

!!

EH?

HEY!

I
THOUGHT
THAT WAS
YOU!











FROM TOMORROW TEA











YOU AND
TAKAHIRO
ARE PART OF
THE SAME
GENERATION.

HANNAH
BUT THE THING
ABOUT HIM IS...
I ENVY HELL
ALMOST-CHINA



I DON'T KNOW
HOW LONG I'LL
BE ABLE TO SAY
I'M PART OF THIS
GENERATION

I'M
WITH YOU
FOR NOW,
BUT...

?



WELL
I'M ONLY
WATCHING
YOUR SHEEP
FROM THE
SHORE

FOR YOU...
YOUR TIME AND
YOUR BODY ARE
STUCK ON THE
SAME SHIP WITH
TAKAHIRO

?

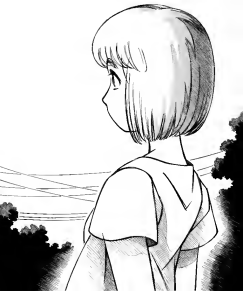








Story 46 *Record*



Wandering
around
town...

As always,
I'm looking
for books
about robots.

If there was
a library, I'd
go take a look
inside.

But books called
"Stories about the
Alpha series" or
something of that
nature don't seem
to exist...

I'm trying to collect
as much data on the
Alpha-type robot as
I can find.



I don't know
much about
it yet.



And so, I'm here,
doing this.

In memory of
Type Alpha

All I know is,
we were created
after the A-6
series.

Even so, I
hope to find
more about
the A-7
series.













Story 47 Record II



Inside were
two very
old-fashioned
needle-played
records.



The record
jacket had
"A-2" written
on it with a
ball-point pen.





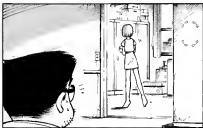
There was
nothing about
the contents
of the recording
on the jacket.

Now as I could
tell, nothing gave
the impression
that it was
produced for sale.



I could only
guess what
that could
mean.

The back cover
was labeled
from "M1"
to "M4"...











Sunohara,
I'm not sure
why, but...



I have a feeling
the A-2 record
might somehow
be connected to
A-7's like me.

Maybe something
having to do with
music as well....

But maybe
A-something
doesn't always
mean robots.



It may just
be my own
imagination...

But maybe...



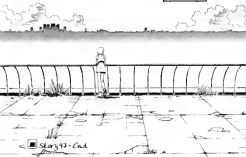
There is music
floating within
my blood.



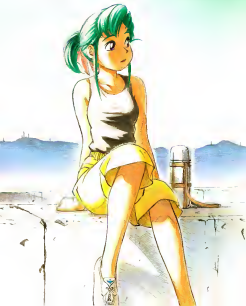


But I'll keep
looking for an
answer until
I do.

I just
don't
know...



Story 48 Record III

















Story 30

Hot Sand





















THE SPLASHING















Story So

Water Clock





My seat taught
me a lesson at
Mitsunouchi.

Maki got one too.



She went off to
the sea alone.

Maki was in her
element the second
she got home.



You can't
really swim
safely
during this
time.

But the sounds
of the inlet
told her it was
nearly evening.



As she was
crossing the
bridge....

At the place
where the
river narrows,



So she went
home after
less than
ten minutes.



Suddenly,
something
stood up
beside her.



It was the
second time
Maki had
met the
Wings.





She
couldn't
move
at all.







IT DIDN'T SEEM TO
BOther HER
NOW I
LOVE
ALWAYS

WAS THE
SAME...

BY THE
WAY...
HOW
IS BABY?



SHE'S A
STRONG
ONE, THAT
GIRL!

AWA!



HEH



THE
MIRAGE



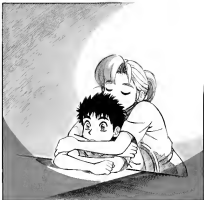
















Time passes by
for everyone...

Never stopping.



Story 51 *Maintain Tunnel*









The highlight
of the trip is
the mountain
country.

On the road
from Miyota
to the Shima
country.



After Yaman,
I'd been
tricked by an
old man.



PHOTO-
NO.

W... good.
I was, ah...
planning to
ask you.



Take it and
you can cross
right under
Mikuru's path!

Listen up,
sneaky! If
you're gonna
be trouble, it,
there's this
big tunnel.



Use
this
light
here!

I'll call
it to you
change!





The tunnel
is more than
100m long!

HAPPY
JACOB! EVER
BEEN
THROUGH THIS
TUNNEL?



...And with
an endless
row of
fluorescent
lights.



Ahead of me,
darkness
seems to
stretch on
forever...

Sally, You
came too far
to turn back.

The Kamas has
been asleep in my
bag ever since we
left the sea.



WAS
LIKE
SITTING IN
THE
CLOSET

I WONDER
IF I'M JUST
BING CONVENIENT
FROM TO OUR
DESTINATION?





It's not
much, but
I can see
enough
to walk.



There is
nothing left
but the dim
fluorescent
lights.



Gradually,
a strange
feeling over-
comes me.











My universe
becomes
nothing but a
row of lights.

The ship begins
to stretch towards
the distance...

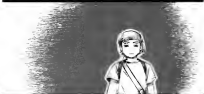


The old
man at
Yuraku
was right.

I continue
walking
without a
flashlight.

This route
has become
more
interesting.





I can feel the
breath in the
air. It carries
the smell of
the Pacific.



YOU'RE NOT
AT THE
SEA YET.







Story 52

NIGHTBIRD







It's not
often I
get mail,
even from
Kaiwen.



She didn't
mention the
parcel that
came with it
until nearly
the end.

She wrote
a long letter,
in code.



"Oh, yes.
The parcel
that's with
this letter.
I sent you
some liquor."

"Mix this coffee
liquor with milk
to break it down
some."



"Alpha-san, that last
time you mentioned
that you wanted to
get better at
processing milk."



"THE TASTE
WAS THE
PROBLEM,
KONCHI..."

"It's very
sweet, so
I think you'll
like it."







After all, you
never know...



All right then!
Let's give it
a shot!



COPE. ALL LAST
ALWAYS
ASKED ME
FEEL LL ...

Maybe this
stuff will help
me get used
to mild!











I KNOW IT...
TOO ALONE...





...AM?



I'M
FLYING—
AH, THIS
DREAM
AGAIN

I SEE...
I MUST
HAVE
FALLEN
ASLEEP
AGAIN

THE
WIND
—
IT'S
SO DE-
FRESH-
ING.

IT'S A
GOOD
THING I
CLOSED
THE CAPS

I SHOULD
NEVER DREAM
WALK-LIKE
UNTIL BEFORE
DUSTING...



Ah... I can't
handle either
alcohol or milk
yet... not at all.

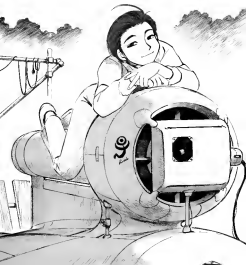
MID-58

MID-58

...In the
morning, the
sunlight hits
my eyes.

Story 53

Sensei's Mark























Riding my bike,
the world seemed
to have grown
ten times larger.





I wonder if I'll be
able to ride my
bike here, there
and everywhere.







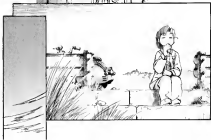
Here, there,
and
everywhere.

Story 54

Musashino
Correspondence











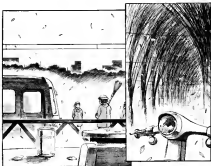


SURPRISED























*I'm Kawasumi,
a student.*



I'm Kawasumi.

THERE THEY WERE:
KOKONE
AND MARUKO.

SEE, WHAT'S
WITH THIS
GIRL.

That was
Alpha-san's.

but then
Alpha-san.

So that
Alpha-san.

カン

WHY DON'T
YOU TALK
MORE
ABOUT
YOURSELF?

ENOUGH
ABOUT
"ALPHA-
SAN"
ALREADY

GODS!
TOO CLOSE
TO HOME!

ALL NO...
GO ON.

.....

SO THAT'S
WHERE SHE
GODS ALL
THE TIME...

I mean, she
just made a
very strong
impression
on me...

I think that
Alpha-san.

I know
I go out to
Alpha-san a
lot often.

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山の中で草をかきわけていて
昔の海洋跡に出ることがあります。
空撮の写真をながめていて
海の中に川の跡を見ることがあります。
海面にとっては、
10mや20mの水位の変化など
ほんの微少り程度のことなんですよな。

芦原野ひとし

